

THE LEGISLATURE.

Senator Marcum.

One of the hold-over Senators, Marcum, of Cabell County, who was elected as a Democrat and who was believed to be still true to the principles he represented. Upon the organization of the Senate suddenly became a Republican. Such a sudden conversion has not been recorded since that of Saul of Tarsus. The Democratic party immediately took leave of him in as strong a resolution as would bear printing and the best name they called him was "a good riddance."

The gentleman bears a strong resemblance to those who formed a considerable political party in the days of Oliver Cromwell and the Restoration who were called "Writers on Providence" who considered it an affront to Heaven to favor any cause longer than it was favored by fortune. Marcum is respectfully referred to the history of that ancient party for study and reflection.

New Laws.

Of the making of laws there is no end. Before this legislature met it was universally conceded that there was already more law than any well governed country could afford and it would have puzzled the best lawyer to have given off-hand any law which the State stood in any great need of. We wandered then whether there would be any considerable amount of legislation proposed. An unusual number of bills have been introduced, however, and on January 14, over a hundred bills were offered breaking the record for proposed legislation in this State. Much of the matter is no doubt praiseworthy but as a general rule a new law is a dangerous law, as no set of law makers can foresee all that the proposed law will effect.

Our Delegate.

Our Representative, Mr. McClintic, is as well placed on committees as any member of the House. He is a member of the House Judiciary Committee which is by far the most important committee of the legislature. He is also on the committees on Education, Private Corporations, Executive Offices and Library and Labor, five in all. The bills introduced by him which we have noticed are bills concerning the office of game warden; the protection of song and plumage birds; and to prohibit smoking, swearing and loud talking in public places.

The University.

Every two years the proud University officials get down on their knees to the legislature and pray for appropriations to keep them going for two years. This year they hope and pray to get more money than ever and it is generally reported that to accomplish this desirable end the obnoxious Jerome H. Raymond has been sacrificed and that his resignation has been sent in. We sincerely hope this is true and that he is to be deposed. Leaving out of the question of whether he is in the right in the controversy, the fact remains that there has been nothing but squabbling in the University for years, and what we want is a man who will keep down a fuss. A University ought not to carry its ills abroad any more than a well regulated family. And the University came down and danced before the legislature and pleased it. And the legislature said "Bring us the head of Jerome the Baptist on a charger and we will give whatsoever you shall ask." And the University was sorry but there seemed to be no other way out of it.

The Virginia Debt.

This question comes up periodically. The State will have to guard against this question forever, it would seem, unless when we amend the Constitution of the State we provide an amendment prohibiting the payment of it. This would save the regular resolution offered by some distinguished patriot every two years that we do not owe, that we never have owed, and that we will never own we owe one cent of said debt either in law and equity. We will keep denying this thing so often that it will unconsciously produce opposition and we will awake some fine morning to find that we owe a debt on which we cannot plead the statute of limitations.

An Irish Trick.

John D. Alderson who served

this district in Congress many years is in the Legislature this year from Nicholas and has introduced a large number of bills and resolutions. Law making seems to be second nature with him. One of his resolutions was to inquire into the question of how much the Secretary of State and Auditor received as compensation for their duties. These officers are paid in fees which make them by far the most lucrative in the State. The Governor gets \$2,700 per year. His Secretary of State gets about \$27,000. The Governor is supposed to appoint an *alter ego* to the office and if he does not share the proceeds he must be reckoned as more than human. It must have been to advertise the rewards of these two officers that the Democratic member introduced a resolution to require into what the offices paid.

On motion of a Republican member the resolution was referred to the Committee on Education and all of us Democrats are indignant at this high handed proceeding.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The Point of Least Resistance.

The speakeasy business is an important factor in the social life of the people of this State. We find it as the representative of the minority in local option counties, and a source of annoyance to the law abiding. The business breaks out in those counties which offer the least resistance to the evil. There are many counties which are comparatively free of speakeasies and other counties where they are compelled to ply their trade so secretly that most of the harm they might do in training young men to drink is avoided.

Lately there have been raids in Clarksburg and St. Mary's in which a number of the unhappy men who ran the places were arrested and placed under bond. The effect of a day's work like that would be to cause them to move to a county where less resistance was offered and open up anew.

The speakeasy may be an elegantly appointed saloon or it may consist of a keg of spirits and a tin cup by the side of some mountain stream, but the same secrecy of crime is present and the man who takes the risk, as Judge Jackson says, does not belong to the best class of citizens.

A Blow Aimed at Lawyers.

Jeremy Bentham first advocated the doing away with all the laws for the collection of debt. By this means every store keeper would be able to sell goods at a much lower price when the possibility of a loss by credit would not have to be guarded against. It would prevent money panics and do away with the necessity of courts. If a man would make a bad debt under that system he would not send good money after bad by trying to collect it, but will take the time it takes to collect, and make some more money.

We think this is indeed an iridescent dream. Large industries could not be started. Nowadays one capitalist borrows money from another capitalist and pays the money to laborers, breaks up and the other capitalist loses the money. He could never have secured the capital to squander on his laborers if the law did not authorize the collection of debts. Men could not put their money in banks with any assurance of getting it back. If a man succeeded in saving a certain sum he would have to spend it or put it in gold and bury it and fail to tell his children where it was hid and dies without revealing the secret. It strikes us that debt is the main difference between savages and beasts and ourselves. With them it is cash or barter and no debt can be enforced among them. There are some who say we have not made much advancement but what we have is due to the fact that life and property is comparatively safe and that obligations can be enforced.

Roosevelt Kills a Panther.

Roosevelt, or Rose-velt as he calls himself, our next Vice-President's job as governor of New York ended December 31, and he has a period between that date and March 4 when he swears in at Washington to enjoy himself. He made a bee line for the Rocky Mountains for he is a sporting man in the truest sense of the word. He is now in the happy hunting ground and as he stalks the game with all the cunning of an experienced hunter twenty or thirty reporters hover at his flanks to note every action and send in the news to the home paper. They bunch so thick behind him at times that some of them tread on and break a stick and send the startled quarry into the depths of the wilderness. The other day the dogs treed a panther in a big spruce in Colo-

rado. The Rocky Mountain people call them mountain lions. When the party came up, everyone insisted on Teddy shooting it but he insisted on drawing lots. He drew the longest straw and as he raised his rifle to fire, the beast leaped at him. Teddy shot him through the spine in mid-air (so the dispatches say) and the panther landed on Dr. Gerald Webb but was dead and did him no great injury.

The picture of a mountain lion leaping from a tall tree with the Vice-President blazing away at the flying figure with a rifle is truly inspiring.

Foreign Territory.

We took Cuba from the Spaniards because they were despoiling that fair land and then Neely, a favorite of the administration, was sent over there to continue the bad work. He stole more than a Spaniard would have dared and not having been in public life long was found out.

He came to New York and then ensued some juggle about his being taken back.

In deciding the questions raised in his case the highest tribunal of the United States decides that the territory we took from Spain is still foreign and that our countries hold the same in trust to restore the islands to the inhabitants therefore just as soon as a home government shall be established.

Unless this is pleasing fiction and unless the trustee shall continue in possession indefinitely it looks very much as if the Supreme Court will haul down the flag on these islands.

The Court, if it had held otherwise, must have given every islander a vote, and these votes would have been purchased in job lots by enterprising politicians.

Subscription Books.

The man who wrote "Every man his own lawyer" was a man who worked for a subscription book house who was nicknamed "Necessity." Jones on the old adage that "Necessity knows no law." He was continually being sued, and when he had finished his work his salary was attached for an unpaid lawyer's fee. We have often reviewed work out of this famous book and can well believe that it was compiled by such a man. The law contained in the book is all right when it hits. The book "How to succeed" was written by a man who confessed to starting 19 newspapers one after the other.

From Goldsmith.

Ye friends to truth, ye statesmen who survey,
The rich man's joys increase, the poor's decay,
Tis yours to judge how wide the limits stand,
Between a splendid and a happy land.
Proud swells the tide with loads of freighted ore,
And shouting Folly hails them from her shore;
Hoards e'en beyond the miser's wish abound,
And rich men flock from all the world around.
Yet count our gains this wealth is but a name
That leaves our youthful products still the same.
Not so the loss: the man of wealth and pride
Takes up a space that many poor supplied;
Space for his lake, his park's extended bounds,
Space for his horses, equipage and hounds:
The robe that wraps his limbs in silken cloth,
Has robbed the naked fields of half their growth,
His seat where solitary sports are seen,
Indignant spurns the cottage from the green;
Around the world each needful product flies,
For all the luxuries the world supplies:
While thus the land, adorned for pleasure all,
In barren splendor feebly waits its fall.
Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied.

NOTICE.

There will be a special meeting of the Council of the Town of Marlinton on Saturday, January 23, 1901, for the purpose of auditing and issuing orders for all claims against the said town. All persons having such claims can present them at that time.

ANDREW PRICE, Mayor.

SPEAK-EASIES.

The speakeasy problem seems to be about the liveliest question that concerns our Pocahontas citizens at present.

Take our county over we find that at least three-fourths of the people are opposed to the licensed use of ardent spirits of any kind, good, bad or indifferent. Most of our people would take no more pleasure in promenading walks or using roads kept up by the proceeds of licensed saloons than taking a dance over their grandmothers' graves.

Let us refresh our minds with a little history before the time comes to vote on this matter which will be the leading issue in the next canvass for Court Commissioner—license or no license by the Court.

Before the '60's whiskey was made by the county distillers from "good old rye" and sold it for 25 or 30 cents a gallon.

After Mr. Lincoln had hung up his cap in the White House he found the treasury in such a plight he had to tax everything taxable and one of these things was whisky. This put the saloon keepers at the end of their wits, for they could not sell a glass of whisky at the old price and pay the tax Mr. Lincoln felt necessary to put on the "good old rye." But the chemists put in some of their fine work, and the saloonists were helped out of the hole where the "great and wise" Lincoln had gotten them.

A correspondent of the Union Signal writing over his own name and whose veracity defies impeachment gives a clue how this was done. He states that while on his travels as agent for a mercantile firm, from Chicago to Omaha, by Rock Island, that upon stopping at the depot of one of the towns the agent consulted with him about a package he had just received for a saloon keeper from a chemist in Chicago. It was in a very bad condition and looked as if it had been opened. Upon examination it was found to contain four parcels of powders, all labeled "Poison." The bill of cost was six dollars, and attached to the bill was a post-script or foot-note in which the chemist said, "If you will put these four powders into your whisky barrel and fill it full of water I will guarantee you as good a barrel of whisky as you ever had in your house."

From that time the saloonist made about all of his own whisky. He bought some as a matter of course with the government brand to save appearances in his business. Now, it seems strange that persons who have aspirations to be regarded as the foremost of citizens and deeply interested in the public welfare, should find it so perplexing as to decide what is best to do about the whisky question.

W. T. P.

CLARK AND CHANDLER.

Some time ago the country was agitated over the charges of bribery made against United States Senator Clark, of Montana, in securing his seat in the United States Senate, the result of which was to oust him from the Senate. Senator Wm. E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, was the leader of the prosecution and the two men were pitted against each other.

Last week these gentlemen came before their respective legislatures for the same office and Clark was triumphantly elected while Chandler, the purist in politics, was overwhelmingly defeated. The sentiment of the times is exemplified in this significant incident. No matter who the man or how he came by his money, the rich man is the typical statesman of the day. Wealth is the *sine qua non* of the latter day statesman and the god essence in his make up. Wealth makes a man eligible for any position. The people of today seem willing to be governed by wealth—furnished with the crumbs that fall from the rich man's tables, instead of governing wealth. The right of government lies with the people and the time should come when a man may be a power in the land though poor.

GREENBRIER RY SCHEDULE

Daily, Except Sunday.		
Leave		Arrive
1 p. m. Marlinton		12 m.
1.20 Buckeye		11.40 a. m.
1.30 Beaver Creek		11.30
1.45 Seybert		11.15
2.15 Beard's		10.45
2.40 Droop Mt.		10.20
3.15 Renick		9.45
3.25 Spring Creek		9.35
4 Anthony		9
4.15 Keister		8.45
4.50 Little Sulphur		8.10
5 Whitcomb June		8
5.15 Ronceverte		7.45 a. m.

Sore and swollen joints, sharp shooting pains, torturing muscles, no rest, no sleep. That means rheumatism. It is a stubborn disease to fight but Cham's Eucalypti Pain Balm has conquered it thousands of times. It will do so when ever the opportunity is offered. Try it. One application relieves pain. For sale by Harry R. Echols, Marlinton, W. Va.

A TERRIBLE CHARGE.

(Published by request of George P. Moore.)

"Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say why the sentence of death should not be passed on you?"

A solemn hush fell over the crowded court room, and every person waited in almost breathless expectation for an answer to the judge's question.

Will the prisoner answer?

Is there nothing that will make him show some sign of emotion?

Will he maintain the cold indifferent attitude he has shown all through the long trial, even to the place of execution?

Such were the questions that passed through the minds of those who had followed the case from day to day.

The judge still waited in dignified silence. Not a whisper was heard anywhere and the situation had become painfully oppressive when the prisoner was seen to move; his head was raised, his hands were clinched, and the blood had rushed into his pale, careworn face. His teeth were firmly set, and into his haggard eyes came a flash of light. Suddenly he rose to his feet, and in a low, firm but distinctive voice, said:

"I have! Your Honor, you have asked me a question, and I now ask as the last favor on earth that you will not interrupt my answer until I am through."

I stand here before this bar convicted of the wilful murder of my wife. Truthful witnesses have testified to the fact that I was a loafer, a drunkard and a wretch; and that I returned from one of my long debauches and fired the fatal shot that killed the wife I had sworn to love cherish and protect. While I have no remembrance of committing the fearful, cowardly, and inhuman deed, I have no right to complain, or condemn the verdict of the twelve good men who have acted as jury in this case, for their verdict in accordance with the evidence.

"But, may it please the court, I wish to show that I am not alone responsible for the murder of my wife."

This startling statement created a tremendous sensation. The judge leaned over the desk, the lawyers wheeled around and faced the prisoner, the jurors looked at each other in amazement, while the spectators could hardly suppress their intense excitement. The prisoner paused a few seconds and then continued in the same firm, distinct voice:

"I repeat, your honor, that I am not the only one guilty of the murder of my wife. The judge on this bench, the jury in the box, the lawyers within the bar, and most of the witnesses, including the pastor of the old church, are also guilty before Almighty God, and will have to appear with me before his judgment throne, where we all shall be righteously judged."

"If twenty men conspire together for the murder of one person, the law power of this land will arrest the twenty, and each will be tried, convicted, and executed for a whole murder, and not one-twentieth of the crime."

"I have been made a drunkard by law. If it had not been for the legalized saloons of my town, I never would have become a drunkard; my wife would not have been murdered; I would not be here now ready to be hurled into eternity. Had it not been for the human traps set out with the consent of the government, I would have been a sober man, an industrious workman, a tender father and a loving husband. But today my home is destroyed, my wife murdered, my children—God bless and care for them—cast out on the mercy of the cold and cruel world, while I am to be murdered by the strong arm of the State."

"God knows, I tried to reform, but as long as the open saloon was in my pathway, my weak, diseased will power was no match against the fearful consuming, agonizing appetite for liquor. At last I sought the protection, care and sympathy of the church of Jesus Christ, but at the communion table I received at the hand of the pastor who sits there, and who has testified against me in this case, the cup that contained the same fiery alcoholic serpent that is found in every barroom in the land. It proved too much for my weak humanity, and out of that holy place I rushed to the last debauch that ended with the murder of my wife."

"For one year our town was with out a saloon. For one year I was a sober man. For one year my wife and children were supremely happy, and our little home a perfect paradise."

"I was one of those who signed remonstrances against reopening the saloons in our town. The names of one-half of this jury can be found today on the petition certifying to the good character (?) of the rum-sellers, and falsely saying that the sale of liquor was necessary in our town. The prosecuting attorney on this case was the one that so eloquently pleaded with this court for the license, and the judge who sits on this bench, and who asked me if I had anything to say before the sentence of death was passed on me, granted the license."

The impassioned words of the prisoner fell like coils of fire on the hearts of those present, and many of the spectators and some of the lawyers were moved to tears. The judge made a motion as if to stop any further speech on the part of the prisoner when the speaker

had hastily said: "No! no! your honor, do not close my lips; I am nearly through, and they are the last words I shall utter on earth."

"I began my downward career at a saloon bar—legalized and protected by the voters of this Commonwealth, which has received annually a part of the blood-money from the poor deluded victims. After the State had made me drunk and a murderer, I am taken before another bar—the bar of justice by the same power of law that legalized the first bar, and now the law power will conduct me to the place of execution and hasten my soul into eternity. I shall appear before another bar—the poor, the weak, helpless victim of your traffic—alone responsible for the murder of my life? Nay, I in my drunken, frenzied, irresponsible condition, have murdered one, but you have deliberately and willfully murdered your thousands, and the murder-mills are in full operation to-day with your consent."

"All of you know in your hearts that these words of mine are not the ravings of an unsound mind, but God Almighty's truth. The liquor traffic of this nation is responsible for nearly all the murders, bloodshed, riots, poverty, misery, wretchedness and woe. It breaks up thousands of happy homes every year; sends the husband and father to prison or to the gallows; and drives countless mothers and little children into the world to suffer and die. It furnishes nearly all the criminal business of this and every other court, and blasts every community it touches."

"This infernal traffic is legalized and protected by the Republican and Democratic parties, which you sustain by your ballots. And yet you have the audacity to say that you are in favor of prohibiting the traffic while your votes go into the ballot box with those of the rum-sellers and the worst elements of the land in favor of continuing the business! Every year you are given the opportunity of voting a protest against this soul and body destroying business and wash your hands of all responsibility for the traffic; but instead you inform the Government by your Democratic or Republican ballot that you are perfectly satisfied with the present condition of things, and that they shall continue."

"You legalized the saloons that made me a drunkard and a murderer, and you are guilty with me before God and man for the murder of my wife."

"Your honor, I am done. I am now ready to receive sentence and be led forth to the place of execution and murdered according to the laws of this State. You will close by asking the Lord to have mercy on your soul. I will close by solemnly asking God to open your blind eyes to the truth, to your own individual responsibility so that you will cease to give your support to this hell-born traffic."

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of the authority vested in me by a deed of trust executed to me by James H. Madigan, on September 26, 1900, to secure George A. Ferguson for the payment of a note for \$2000.00, due and payable thirty days after date at the Bank of Marlinton and default having been made in the payment of the note and being requested to do so by the beneficiary George A. Ferguson I will on the first day of February, 1901, sell at public auction for cash at Gillispie, Pocahontas county, W. Va. the following described property:

One bay horse, 8 yrs old, one bay horse 1 yrs old, one dark brown horse one dark bay horse, one grey mare 9 yrs old, one gray mare 11 yrs old, one brown horse 9 yrs old, one bright bay horse 7 yrs old, two brown mules 7 yrs old, one black mule 5 yrs old, one mouse colored mule 5 yrs old, one black mule 4 years old, one brown mare mule 6 yrs old, one blue goat 8 yrs old, one bright bay mule 5 yrs old. Two wagons, six carts, twelve drag scrapers, six plows, sixteen wheel scrapers, four tents, two cook stoves and outfits, two blacksmith outfits, steel drills, hammers, shovels, blankets, commissary supplies, feed, powder, and all other personal property comprising the outfit for railroad construction work belonging to James H. Madigan in Pocahontas County.

F. W. EDMUNDSTON, Trustee,

Scott, Cobb & Maxwell,

Attorneys.

Prof. Roy Tyler of Chicago, Vice-President of the Women's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says: "I suffered from a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering and I will never be without this splendid medicine again."

H. R. Echols, Marlinton, Barlow and Moore, Erray: Abos Barlow, Huntersville: D. T. McNeil, Buckeye.

Indigestion dyspepsia biliousness

and the hundred and one similar ills caused by impure blood or inactive liver, quickly yield to the purifying and cleansing properties contained in

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.

It cures permanently by acting naturally on all organs of the body. A blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and health-restorer, it has no equal. Put us in Quart Bottles, and sold at \$1 each. "THE MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY," Detroit, Mich.

2 WEEKS 2

AND WE WILL MOVE!

Two more weeks and our great Removing-Below Cost Sale will be over. Don't miss that opportunity which happens only once in a life time, (AND THE ONLY TIME IS THIS COMING TWO WEEKS) to buy goods at your own price.

WE HAVE

500 lb Baking Soda which we will sell to you for	25c	Men's dress overcoats worth 6at \$3.48
200 lb of baking powder 5lb for	25c	Pants worth \$3 to \$5 at 65c to \$2.75
200 lb Best Grade California Evaporated peaches, per pound,	10c	Boys Uster over coats, sizes 12 to 20, worth \$3, at
300lb of dates, worth 10c per lb, we will sell out 10 lb for	75c	Men's Rubber Boots, the kind you may \$3.00 for, we will sell below factory price, that is
200 lb prunes will sell 12 lb for	\$1.00	Men's felt boots, regular price \$2.50 on sale price,
Men's suits, worth \$5 will go for \$2.95		Rubbers to go over felt boots
Men's higher grade suits, worth from \$5 to \$15, at \$3.25 to \$9.25		Rubbers to go over socks
Men's uster overcoats worth \$6 we will sell at	\$3.48	
Better Grades for?	\$4.98	

Other Goods like Ladies Capes, Jackets, Wrappers, Skirts, Bed Blankets, Comforts, Horse Blankets, Glass Ware, China Ware, Queen's Ware, &c. &c. will be sold for Fifty Cents on the Dollar. Come at once and you will be sure to get what you want. We Will Take POULTRY next TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, January 23 & 24.

Yours Respectfully,

Pocahontas Bargain House,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Ladies & Gentlemen:
Something for YOU. Read Carefully, It will Pay YOU.

We Know you want the most you can get for your money, and we intend to give you that. For the next TWENTY days we will sell goods at or below cost. We come before you again not simply to say something, but to carry a conviction as to the prices will give you. Feeling sure you want to get as much for your money as your neighbor does, which you can by buying where he does. From US.

S. J. Boggs & Co.,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Buy
The Conkling Wagon,

Best Wagon made and stands more than any other. Specially suited to a mountainous country,

W. McCLINTIC, Agt.
BUCKEYE, W. Va.

THE HARDWARE STORE.

To Our Friends and Customers:
Can we not interest you in some of the following articles:

Silver Steel Plows for \$12
Imperial Plows \$9.50
Competitor Plows \$9.00
Syracuse Plows \$8.00
Cider Mills for \$12, \$18, and \$20.

A good 3 roll Cane Mill, with wrenches and bolts complete, "will grind 40 gal. per hour," for \$20.00. The Bone Steel Ranges for \$35.00, \$38.00, \$42.00, and \$45.00. Cooking Stoves for \$8.50 to \$24.00, complete with 22 pieces of ware. We have largest assortment of Heating Stoves that we have ever carried, ranging in price from \$1.75 to \$20.00.

We have just received a car load of Sewer Pipe of 3, 4, 5, 6, and 8, and our prices are low.

If You Need Anything

in the line of Paints
LEADS, OILS,
NAILS, BAR IRON,
SHEET TIN,
SMOOTH or BARBED WIRE,
WINDOWS,
DOORS, or BLINDS,

It would pay you to get our prices before buying. In fact we can save you money on most anything in the hardware line. Give us a call.

Yours for Business,

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THE HARDWARE STORE,
RONCEVERTE, W. VA.